

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 101

Chapter 101 The After-Shower Fragrance

Undoubtedly, Lu Jinye could instantly tell that the shirt Mu Zhi currently wearing was a designer's shirt he got last year. While the trouser she was wearing was one he bought last year too.

Mu Zhi was relatively tall among ladies. She looked like she was standing over 173 centimeters with the heels. But she was after all a woman, while Lu Jinye was a considerably tall man. Thus, she still looked sheepish in Lu Jinye's outfit.

Lu Jinye laughed after hearing Mu Zhi's explanation.

He approached the cupboard slowly and took out a bathrobe, "Look at yourself, I don't want to talk to a man."

Mu Zhi was instantly left with no word. What she said earlier... Clearly, she had misunderstood Lu Jinye for having immoral intentions against her.

With that, Mu Zhi blushed to the roots of her hair.

Lu Jinye could not take his eyes off Mu Zhi's cheeks. The pinkness of her cheeks was exceptionally adorable.

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Sensing Lu Jinye's stare, Mu Zhi became even more mortified. She seized the bathrobe and bolted towards the bathroom.

After changing into the bathrobe, Lu Jinye saw that Mu Zhi was much more relaxed.

"I prefer it when you look like a woman."

For some reason, Mu Zhi could not help but think that Lu Jinye was constantly flirting with her.

Lu Jinye saw the tinge of awkwardness in her eyes, and turned his face away, saying, "The food is here, let's eat."

“Sure.”

At the sound of food, Mu Zhi’s eyes sparkled with spirits. She promptly moved towards the dining table.

Lu Jinye set the table while Mu Zhi started devouring the food.

She had never thought sautéed green beans could be so delicious. The spicy popcorn chicken was delightful and the poached pork slices felt like they were heaven-made!

Mu Zhi could not find the words to describe the food. Each one of them made her heart melt with pleasure!

“Take your time.”

Seeing Mu Zhi’s ravenous look, Lu Jinye handed a glass of milk to her, his gaze gentle and warm.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi had no intention to slow down at all, saying, “It’s fine, don’t worry about me, I won’t choke.”

“Oh right, do you think we can take away two more serves? I need to bring them home for Jian Xiaoning and Mu Xiaomu later.”

“All of you haven’t had anything to eat?”

Lu Jinye could not help but frown in worry.

“Yeah, when we were trapped by the reporters this morning, I realized that there isn’t anything in the fridge for us. We just moved in and haven’t done groceries since we’re busy with work.”

Mu Zhi said as she took a bite on the braised shrimp.

Looking at her, Lu Jinye was struck by remorse. By the looks of it, it had almost been a day since she ate!

At that thought, Lu Jinye took out his phone and gave his secretary a call, “Send some food to Mu Zhi’s apartment at once, make sure it’s enough for a week.”

There was a hint of reluctance in the voice coming from the phone, “Mr. Lu, did you hear? I’m afraid that now is not a good time. The reporters will surround us if we open the door.”

Mu Zhi overheard the conversation and could relate to what she said.

Besides, she was great friends with Linda in the past. Mu Zhi did not hope to trouble her, so she told Lu Jinye, "It's fine, I'll disguise myself before heading home later."

"How are you going to get home like this?"

Lu Jinye muttered as he did not see Mu Zhi making it happen at all.

Mu Zhi hesitated briefly, "Through a disguise. If I can't make it, none of you can."

"Give me Jian Xiaoning's number."

Lu Jinye answered, glancing at Mu Zhi apathetically.

Mu Zhi was startled briefly. She had no idea what he wanted Jian Xiaoning's number for, but she ended up giving it to him obsequiously.

Upon receiving the number, Lu Jinye promptly gave Jian Xiaoning a call, "Open the balcony window of the suite room in half an hour, someone will send food to you."

"Hey, Lu Jinye, this is the 28th floor, how do you plan on delivering the food through the window?"

Jian Xiaoning's knees were weak, arms were heavy from hunger, but she had managed to snap back to reality.

"You don't need to worry about it, just wait and see."

Finishing his words, Lu Jinye went on to liaise with Linda about his plan.

All Mu Zhi could think about was... Lu Jinye had lost himself.

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye behaved insouciantly. On the surface, he looked calm and ready.

Half an hour later, the clock ran out, Jian Xiaoning opened the balcony window of the suite room as instructed. As soon as she did, a helicopter zoomed out of nowhere and appeared right before her eyes.

It astonished Jian Xiaoning. She opened her mouth, but the words won't come out!

Just how much does Lu Jinye love Mu Zhi?!

He knew that Mu Zhi was trapped and sent her resources through a helicopter! That was way too romantic, way too sweet!

Jian Xiaoning blew a flying kiss towards the helicopter from afar to express her gratitude, and then swiftly returned to the apartment with food in her hands.

Lu Jinye prepared an absurd amount of food for them. It was more than enough for a week's worth of food. Not only that, knowing that they might be famished, he meticulously included takeaway food from the Xingfu Restaurant which had steamed buns, dumplings, and a wide variety of dishes.

While she was feasting, Jian Xiaoning could not help but feel that it was a pity Mu Zhi was no longer married to Lu Jinye.

...

Xiao Qingqing cast her gaze at the sky, witnessing the darkness of the night slowly taking over the amber glow. She called Lu Jinye's office, but it was answered by his secretary.

Linda did not dare speak the truth to Xiao Qingqing. She only told her that she had no idea of Lu Jinye's whereabouts.

Upon hearing her words, Xiao Qingqing hung up the phone furiously.

No idea of Lu Jinye's whereabouts... Is this Mu Zhi woman that great? Why does everyone around Lu Jinye quick to jump to her side?!

She made another call to Lu Jinye, but his phone was turned off.

Exasperated, she was becoming increasingly unsettled.

She sat on the couch irritably, turned on the TV to find the latest entertainment news.

The entertainment news lately revolved around them. The news showed reports of the drama of their love triangle when it suddenly cut to a news anchor commenting on the possibility of Xiao Qingqing's marriage announcement as a smokescreen. Reporters had caught photos of Lu Jinye carrying a man to a hotel this afternoon!

There was a photo attached next to the news anchor during his broadcast.

Xiao Qingqing glared at the photo, fuming as her eyes were bloodshot. How was that a man?! The person in Lu Jinye's arms was clearly Mu Zhi wearing a men's outfit!

While the on-going situation was volatile, not only did she fail to locate Lu Jinye, but she also found him bringing Mu Zhi to a hotel! Mu Zhi, you scheming fox!

Xiao Qingqing had enough of it.

Infuriated, she seized a jacket and burst out of her place. But the moment she opened the door, the pack of reporters quickly swamped at her, pushing her back into the room.

But sitting around and doing nothing was not an option.

She gave her agent a call, "I need to see Lu Jinye right now. Find a double who has a similar build to me and ask her to lure the reporters away for me."

Her words were laced with anxiousness and fury.

The agent did not dare slight her. He hurriedly saw to it.

...

After a satisfying meal and knowing that Jian Xiaoning and Mu Xiaomu had access to food, Mu Zhi went for a shower.

She had just finished shower when she heard a door-knock, and Lu Jinye had answered it.

Xiao Qingqing barged in. She saw Mu Zhi in a bathrobe, carrying the pleasant after-shower fragrance with her!

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 102

Chapter 102 Are You Desperate For Man or Money

After shower!

Mu Zhi's hair was half-dried, spontaneously draped over her breast, hardly covering her fair, silky skin, giving a captivating demeanor.

Xiao Qingqing burst into the hotel room infuriated. Seeing Mu Zhi in the current state made her clench her fists, fuming in burning fury.

She had always kept an obsequious character before Lu Jinye, but in this instance, she was resisting herself from charging at Mu Zhi to slap her across the face.

She kept her fists clenched tightly for a very long time, profusely telling herself to stay calm before she managed to steady herself.

With a faint smile, she said, "Jinye, what are you doing with Miss Mu?"

Lu Jinye looked at Xiao Qingqing, who had shown up uninvited by the door, and then turned to Mu Zhi, who was standing behind him before he realized that Xiao Qingqing might have misunderstood.

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He explained, “Mu Zhi and I have a peaceful divorce, but the incident has a large impact on her so I thought I’d go and check on her. I arrived just as she was running away from the reporters.”

He did not elaborate further. It should fall in place for Xiao Qingqing that he later helped Mu Zhi escape and hid in the hotel.

Lu Jinye clarified himself, but it was not satisfying for Xiao Qingqing.

But since he had given a solid justification, it would be insensible for Xiao Qingqing to pursue further.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi was standing still awkwardly.

She did not intend to interfere with Lu Jinye and Xiao Qingqing’s relationship.

Besides, she was clear that after the divorce, regardless of Xiao Qingqing’s likability, she would never seduce Lu Jinye.

But with the way things unfolded... The situation was a little tricky to defuse.

“Umm, I was overly excited when I ate earlier, so I got a poached pork slice on myself.”

Mu Zhi awkwardly explained, “Umm, Mr. Lu, thank you for keeping me here. You may go, I need my rest too.”

She was subtly chasing them away, hoping to clear Xiao Qingqing’s misunderstanding.

Xiao Qingqing appeared to be sensible. She held Lu Jinye’s arm, raised her head to look at Lu Jinye, asking, “Jinye, shall we go home?”

“Let’s go.”

Lu Jinye could feel heat quickly transferring from the surface of his skin to her cold fingertips. He turned away from Mu Zhi without saying a word and left the room.

After closing the door, Mu Zhi heaved a deep sigh of relief and then called Jian Xiaoning to inform her of her wellbeing.

On the other hand, Xiao Qingqing kept silent when both of them left the hotel room.

Upon entering Lu Jinye's car, she pretended to say jokingly, "Jinye, are you still in love with Miss Mu?"

Lu Jinye looked at Xiao Qingqing, his eyes cold and distant.

"You've misunderstood."

The mere two words acted as an explanation, but there were more details to be desired.

It put Xiao Qingqing in resentment.

However, she must not lash out. She was reminding herself at all times that it took her a large amount of effort to get to where she was today. She was going to marry Lu Jinye. She must not spoil the ship for a ha'penny worth of tar.

So, what if Lu Jinye truly loved Mu Zhi?

She was merely his ex-wife. While Xiao Qingqing was his fiancée!

"Jinye, I went through a lot to flee from my place so I might not be able to go home now. I'm afraid that I need to stay at your place tonight."

Xiao Qingqing said to Lu Jinye in a coquettish tone.

Lu Jinye merely glanced at her, "Ok, you can sleep at my place."

Xiao Qingqing was just feeling contented when Lu Jinye added, "I need to oversee the proposals from the Public Relations Department overnight. If the news continues to spread, the situation will be out of our hands."

What delight she had instantly vanished. She nodded sorrowfully.

In hindsight, the on-going rumors were nothing to Xiao Qingqing. There was no such thing as bad publicity to her as a celebrity. Thus, the bad light might turn out to be beneficial to her career paradoxically.

But it was sadly not the case with Mu Zhi. Mu Zhi was a doctor. It was her job to save patients, a low-profile, yet practical and noble job. Being dragged into the gust of storms would compromise her career.

Lu Jinye ordered his chauffeur to bring Xiao Qingqing back to his villa, while he drove the company's sedan back to the company.

Even though Xiao Qingqing had successfully entered Lu Jinye's villa, she was still exasperated.

It was not the same villa Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi used to stay. This was where Lu Jinye had been living recently.

The villa smelled of abstinence. Xiao Qingqing was discontented to think that there was no way she could completely rid of Mu Zhi's shadows from the place she used to live.

She glanced at the time. It was almost midnight, but it did not stop her from calling her assistant.

"Buy some clothes, pajamas, skin care products and bring it to the address I'm going to send you at once. The more the merrier."

Following her orders, she dropped her assistant an address.

It hardly took half an hour for the assistant to show up with the items. Xiao Qingqing then promptly unpacked the things to where they were supposed to be.

Only with her clothes hung next to Lu Jinye's did the villa appear as though she lived with him.

However, after her vigorous efforts, the contentment did not last long! Very soon, she became unappeased once again!

What the hell was Mu Zhi trying to achieve?!

No way! Xiao Qingqing must not let Mu Zhi get away with it! The more forgiving she was, the more unbearable this Mu Zhi woman would get!

Xiao Qingqing hurriedly dressed, took Lu Jinye's car, and rushed to Mu Zhi's hotel in the middle of the night.

Mu Zhi had just finished video-calling Mu Xiaomu when she heard the loud banging on the door.

She promptly answered the door and was greeted by Xiao Qingqing, who had returned to the hotel.

"What is it, Miss Xiao?"

As soon as Mu Zhi opened the door, she heard a loud smacking sound, followed by a scorching hot sensation on her face, accompanied by stinging pain.

Staring at Xiao Qingqing's hand, which was currently hanging in the air, Mu Zhi was filled with intense anger.

Out of instincts, she drew her hand back, wanting to return the favor. However, as soon as she did, her rational side told her that Xiao Qingqing was pregnant. She must not hit Xiao Qingqing for the sake of the baby.

Thus, she put her hand down spitefully.

While Xiao Qingqing held her chin high, eyeing at Mu Zhi, “What’s the matter? Why won’t you fight back? Feeling guilty?”

“Remember that you’ve gotten a divorce, why would you shamelessly seduce your ex-husband?!”

The word ‘shameless’ was soring to the ears.

Mu Zhi thought about explaining but quickly brushed the idea. Since she had been struck across the face, and Xiao Qingqing was adamant that there was a thing between her and Lu Jinye, there was no use explaining.

So, she glanced at Xiao Qingqing apathetically, and reminded out of good-will, “Anger does your baby no good.”

“None of your business!”

Xiao Qingqing glared at Mu Zhi fiercely.

“Are you desperate for man or money? Why won’t you disappear after the divorce?!”

Mu Zhi had always been an expressive and quick-witted person. But she was muted by Xiao Qingqing in this instance, struggling to articulate a response.

Even though Xiao Qingqing’s words were harsh.

Mu Zhi could sympathize with her.

Pregnant women tended to have a hot temper. They would easily get thrown off by their hormones.

Moreover... Getting caught alone with Lu Jinye in a hotel room did not help with the situation.

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 103

Chapter 103 Unflinching as the Doted One

Thus, Mu Zhi did not retaliate against Xiao Qingqing. All she did was listlessly letting Xiao Qingqing express her feelings.

However, the more indifferent she behaved, the more upset Xiao Qingqing was!

Mu Zhi was unfaltering only because she was doted!

How did she get the gall to behave such listlessly?!

“Miss Mu, I hope you could learn to have some self-awareness. Stop making a scene without cause. My marriage with Jinye was built upon the foundation of love, that is also the reason Jinye divorced you. Please do not blame me for that.”

“Because there is no point in blaming me.”

Xiao Qingqing proclaimed after a brief pause. She even said it with a smug expression.

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Mu Zhi had decided that it was not worth quarreling with Xiao Qingqing. It was late, and she was quite exhausted. All she needed now was a good night's sleep before making a move the next day.

However, Xiao Qingqing was unremitting.

She added, “Miss Mu, know your place. The marriage with Jinye was nothing but business, it is built on a contract. You should notice that you're just a tool in Jinye's eyes!”

“Sure, as a tool, I appreciate your time and effort to lecture me, Miss Xiao. The tool is tired now, is the tool allowed to sleep?”

Mu Zhi yawned and asked Xiao Qingqing insouciantly.

That made her anger even more intense!

All of her words were of no avail!

“Mu Zhi! Let me tell you what, pack up right now and leave! Don't make Jinye pay for your hotel room!”

Xiao Qingqing stamped on the floor furiously.

Mu Zhi's patience was running thin. It struck her that Xiao Qingqing might pester her for the rest of the night if she did not leave.

She turned around and looked at the stuff inside, and spread her hands out helplessly.

"Miss Xiao, I suppose you know that I fled in a men's outfit today and the clothes were chucked in the bin by Lu Jinye. I'm not going to wear a bathrobe to the public, so if you could find some change of clothes for me, I will leave at once. Otherwise, I'll go to bed. Good night, Miss Xiao."

Finishing her remark, Mu Zhi turned around and slammed the door shut. She could not be bothered to waste another second on Xiao Qingqing.

Staring at the shut door, Xiao Qingqing felt as though every drop of her blood was boiling fiercely!

Upon shutting the door, Mu Zhi heaved a sigh but did not feel a tinge of relief at all.

Why am I not relieved at all?!

Mu Zhi leaned against the door, utterly disheartened.

The listless front she put up towards Xiao Qingqing had disappeared. She did not know why she would retaliate against Xiao Qingqing as such.

Xiao Qingqing had a point. She was merely a tool to Lu Jinye. Tools were supposed to go away as soon as they were done being used.

Understanding that made her even more dejected!

Mu Zhi stayed on that spot for almost ten minutes but felt no improvement to her dejected spirits. At this moment, a series of kicking sound arose at the door.

The moment Mu Zhi answered the door, she found Xiao Qingqing tossed some clothes on the ground, "Put it up, scram!"

Mu Zhi stared at Xiao Qingqing indifferently then shut the door right away.

She picked up the clothes off the floor, dressed, and left...

She brought nothing with her to the room. She was supposed to leave in a relaxed manner. However, that was not the case. She was not relaxed at all!

Since when did she care about what Xiao Qingqing said? Especially remarks about Lu Jinye having no love for her, and that she was just a tool!

After Mu Zhi left, Xiao Qingqing burst into the room and started searching it thoroughly. She searched every shelf, drawer, and even the bin.

Apart from food scraps, there was nothing much to be seen. There were no used toilet rolls or even used daily necessities! Xiao Qingqing could finally feel relieved.

She blissfully completed her check and left the room. But just as she stepped out of the door, she noticed Mu Zhi's phone, which she had left behind by accident.

It was ringing. The caller was named 'A'.

Such names would show up as the first on the contact list.

Usually, when a saved number had no name or it was replaced with a digit or an alphabet, the number would belong to someone special.

Xiao Qingqing did not hesitate before answering it.

She held her breath and did not say a word. Coming from the phone receiver was Lu Jinye's voice, "Don't worry about the rumors, I've taken care of it, the reporters at your apartment building should be dispersed by now. If you want to go home now, I can come and give you a lift."

He offered to send her home?!

Xiao Qingqing clasped the phone, and hung up without saying a word!

Upon handling the rumors, the first person Lu Jinye informed was Mu Zhi!

All three of them suffered from the ordeal simultaneously, why would Lu Jinye inform Mu Zhi first?!

Xiao Qingqing seized her phone and started looking through it for a confirmation... True enough, there was not a single missed call nor was there any news of Lu Jinye in all messaging and media platforms!

Lu Jinye did not reach out to her at all.

Infuriated, Xiao Qingqing started browsing Mu Zhi's contact history for Lu Jinye. She wanted to put Lu Jinye's number on her blacklist!

So that he could never reach her, and she would never hear from him.

However, when she opened the contact list for the mysterious number 'A' and looked at the series of digits, she was once again flabbergasted...

“186...”

Xiao Qingqing lifted the phone towards her eyes in disbelief, promptly searching for Lu Jinye’s number.

In reality, there was no need for it. Lu Jinye’s number had been branded onto her brain.

However, she needed confirmation, and a reconfirmation afterward!

When she found Lu Jinye’s number, she could feel the strength draining out of her legs. She slumped against the door, sliding downwards, and stumbled to the floor.

She could remember that Lu Jinye’s number started with ‘166’. It was not what Mu Zhi had saved on her phone.

No wonder she always struggled to reach Lu Jinye!

So... Did that mean Lu Jinye had never been ready to let her into his life?!

Xiao Qingqing bit her lips firmly. Tears started rolling down her cheeks.

After all these years of loving Lu Jinye, after returning to the country for him, and after going as far as to... Lowering herself just to stay by Lu Jinye’s side! She could not even compare to a contracted wife!

Xiao Qingqing had a sudden urge to laugh!

It seemed like her love was purely unrequited! She was gullible to hold onto the relationship. She thought Lu Jinye would be waiting for her to turn back! That was all fake!

Fake... Everything was fake!

Xiao Qingqing burst into a fit of sardonic laughter. She grabbed Mu Zhi’s phone and hurled it out the window right away!

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 104

Chapter 104 Am I Pretty

Xiao Qingqing stood to her feet emotionlessly, staggered to the window, and cast her gaze at the ground floor.

The building was facing the hotel’s swimming pool. She could faintly see the phone floating on the surface of the water. It looked tiny from afar.

However, that was not enough to quench her burning fury!

She was exasperated and dissatisfied!

Xiao Qingqing leaned against the window, slumped to the ground, and dialed Shen Mobo's number.

Shen Mobo had just fallen asleep, but he promptly answered the call seeing it was from Xiao Qingqing, "Qingqing."

"Mobo, do you have Jinye's number? Read it out loud to me."

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Shen Mobo did not know what Xiao Qingqing was trying to do. He was startled for a moment.

But Xiao Qingqing bellowed anxiously, "Hurry up, give me his number."

"1"

"8"

"6"

...

Shen Mobo read the phone number, digit by digit. Every time he uttered a digit, Xiao Qingqing could feel her heart skip a beat. She started laughing sardonically, triggered by the concoction of discontentment and disappointment. After Shen Mobo had finished, she asked softly, "Does he still use the 166 number?"

"That's his work phone."

Shen Mobo was ignorant of the intentions of the questions, but he gave Xiao Qingqing an honest answer.

"I can reach him on that number sometimes, but most of the time, it's answered by his secretary."

"Jinye used to use that number, but he later... Changed."

Everything started falling in place for Shen Mobo. He jumped to his seat, and asked Xiao Qingqing anxiously with a scowl, "Qingqing, what happened? Why do you sound so upset?!"

"Nothing, I'm fine..."

Xiao Qingqing chuckled as she answered Shen Mobo. She rose and approached the wine cabinet.

Work number...

After all, the entire world knew Lu Jinye's personal number, except her, who kept trying Lu Jinye's work number like a fool.

She even called Mu Zhi a fool... What about her... What was she? Was she a nobody to Lu Jinye? Why didn't she deserve to have his personal number?!

"Where are you?!"

Shen Mobo started to be perturbed. He shouted at Xiao Qingqing through the phone.

Xiao Qingqing came back to her senses upon hearing Shen Mobo's voice. Tears escaped her eyes uncontrollably as she replied, "Where am I? Where am I? Where can I possibly be..."

She seemed to have forgotten where she was.

It took her a while to say, "I'm in the hotel room Lu Jinye rented for Mu Zhi!"

Holding a bottle of wine in her hands, she twisted its cap open and started gulping down what was inside. After finishing the entire bottle, she hurled herself onto the bed, laughing aloud, "I am bloody lying on the bed Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi lied in earlier!"

Shen Mobo's heart felt like it was pierced by a thousand needles. He swiftly jumped to his feet, pulled a jacket over himself, and comforted Xiao Qingqing in a restless tone, "Wait for me! Don't go anywhere! I'm on my way!"

It was mentioned in the news that Lu Jinye went to the Ellia Hotel earlier, carrying the 'man'.

Shen Mobo sped to the hotel, not bothered by the traffic on the way. He braked the car with an ear-piercing shriek, dashed into the hotel anxiously, interrogated the front desk for Mu Zhi's room number, and burst into the room.

Mu Zhi did not shut the door when she left, while Xiao Qingqing did not think of closing it.

When Shen Mobo came to the door, he first saw Xiao Qingqing lying on the bed. There were about six empty bottles scattered through the floor, all of which were spirits of high alcohol content.

Xiao Qingqing sat on her bed when she heard someone barging in through the door, giggling at Shen Mobo, "You're here... Come! Sit!"

Shen Mobo went up to Xiao Qingqing, grabbed her in an attempt to pull her off the bed. But Xiao Qingqing did not move a finger. All she did was clinging onto Shen Mobo with her soft and flexible figure.

Her face was dappled with tear marks. Her drunken stupor, accompanied by heavily flushed cheeks, filled him with resentment.

"What's going on?"

Shen Mobo asked Xiao Qingqing tenderly. But Xiao Qingqing said nothing. She raised her head and giggled at him, asking, "Am I pretty?"

Shen Mobo nodded. The dimly lit room perfectly contrasted Xiao Qingqing's flawless skin.

"Yeah."

Xiao Qingqing curled her eyes into a smile. She was seemingly delighted by Shen Mobo's compliments.

She giggled once again and then started pulling off her jacket, saying, "I'm not just a pretty face, I have some curves. Did you know? I debuted as a porn star. Whenever I was stripped naked from head to toe before the camera, the directors would be watching me with a nosebleed."

Xiao Qingqing was demeaning herself with her words.

In between her words, tears started surging down her cheeks again.

Shen Mobo leaned in to wipe the tears off Xiao Qingqing's face, while she continued to undress uncontrollably.

Shen Mobo wanted to hug her, to stop her.

But Xiao Qingqing would not cease. She took off her jacket to reveal her fair, slender arms; removed her top to reveal large portions of her skin.

Subsequently, she stripped her black mini-skirt, leaving her with just her undergarments... The warm lights shone on her curves. She was captivating and tempting.

Yet, she was the purest and cleanest figure in Shen Mobo's eyes.

At this moment, Xiao Qingqing suddenly stood up, leaning into Shen Mobo gradually, filling her eyes with playfulness as she commanded in a coquettish tone, "You, take off what's left on me!"

Shen Mobo hesitated. He stared at Xiao Qingqing, reluctant to make a move.

That made Xiao Qingqing displeased. She seized his hand and pressed it against her breasts, saying, "Didn't you say I was pretty? Don't you desire me? Unless... You disdain me too?"

She took the initiation and buried her head into Shen Mobo's neck, kissing him amorously and started stripping him with both hands.

...

It was the middle of the night. Mu Zhi finally found herself a cab to look for a nearby hotel. Alas, the hotels in the area were too pricey to her liking!

Left with no choice, Mu Zhi decided to walk home to try her luck, praying that the reporters were gone.

Fortunately... By the time she arrived home, she realized that the reporters were all but disappeared.

She hurriedly entered the suburb.

It was such bliss to go home without being swamped by a pack of reporters. She knocked on the door, entered, sat on the couch, and recollected her experience to Jian Xiaoning.

In the end, when she mentioned their video call at the hotel, it suddenly dawned on her that her phone had gone missing!

She must have left it in the hotel room!

In that instance, Mu Zhi immediately stood up. She must hurry back to the hotel room to retrieve her phone!

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 105

Chapter 105 Serious Business With Another Man

Xiao Qingqing was clinging onto Shen Mobo... What did she think she was doing? Her rational mind had been completely surmounted by the alcohol of the wine.

Screw it!

Why bother?

Why must she reserve herself to Lu Jinye?!

What Lu Jinye did not care about, was another man's treasure. She shut her eyes, tears continued to stream down her cheeks, but her desires were telling her that she was having a great time.

Shen Mobo had lost control of himself.

His unwavering abstinence had ultimately succumbed under the unremitting seduction by the love of his love. Brotherly love... Goddess... None of it mattered anymore!

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He wanted to fulfill her needs! To comfort her sorrow! To give her happiness! To free her from lamentation! To bring her to her highest point!

Shen Mobo was clear about what he was doing. He was completely sober.

Both of them embraced each other, cuddling aggressively. In this instance, something seemed to have struck Xiao Qingqing. She shoved Shen Mobo away violently, scrambled to dress as Shen Mobo was puzzled, "What's the matter?"

"I don't want to do it here! I feel guilty for letting it happen here!"

Xiao Qingqing hurriedly picked up Shen Mobo's clothes that were scattered over the floor, and handed them to him, urging him, "Put them on, let's go somewhere else."

Shen Mobo did not ask another question. He grabbed his clothes and dressed, following right behind the already-dressed Xiao Qingqing as they fled the room.

Shen Mobo was certain that Xiao Qingqing was not in her right mind. She remained in her drunken stupor. Thus, he could not explain the series of decisions she made. Instincts... Adrenaline rush... Or simply drunkenness?

All in all, when Xiao Qingqing headed out the room, she was struggling to walk in a straight line, barely maintaining her balance through staggered footsteps.

She was barely conscious when she entered Shen Mobo's car. When Shen Mobo turned the engine over, she had her eyes firmly shut. She did not even wear her seatbelt as she fell asleep.

Shen Mobo glanced at Xiao Qingqing. The tantalizing desires continued to lurk within him. He quickly brought Xiao Qingqing away, back to his home, the safest place he could think of.

...

After that first phone call, Lu Jinye tried to reach Mu Zhi again and found out that it wouldn't go through!

He pondered briefly before storming out of his office and set off towards the hotel.

He came in a car, arriving slightly earlier than Mu Zhi. When he went to her hotel room, he found it empty, greeted with the strong scent of alcohol clung onto the air, as well as traces of odor produced by the aftermath of intimacy between men and women.

It brought a scowl to Lu Jinye's face, bursting out of the room in disgust.

After all... She only hung up on him because she was engaged in serious business with another man!

Although he had decided to betroth Xiao Qingqing, divorced Mu Zhi, and understood that Mu Zhi had the freedom to make her own choice, the sight made Lu Jinye feel extraordinarily upset!

He did not stay for a split second, turning around and left decisively.

While waiting for the elevator, the peevishness continued to raise! Is this Mu Zhi woman that desperate? Inviting the man to his hotel room?

Suffocating from the nuisance, he undid a few buttons to give himself some extra breathing room.

The elevator door opened with a ding, and the person who came out was Mu Zhi. There was a dash of nervousness in her eyes. She wanted to say something as soon as she saw Lu Jinye.

But Lu Jinye just glanced at her listlessly. There was even a hint of disgust in his eyes. Without allowing Mu Zhi to greet him, he barged into the elevator and pressed on the close button.

Mu Zhi was startled... She turned around, question marks written all over her face, only to see the elevator started moving towards the ground floor.

She could not bother dwelling on the brief interaction and nimbly headed to the hotel room.

The door was wide open, exuding an odor. The messy bedsheets and the ambiguity in the air told her that there was a fierce battle that had just taken place moments ago!

It was Xiao Qingqing who drove her away from the room.

As she walked out of the elevator, she saw Lu Jinye leaving in a rush, seemingly upset. Thus... Did that mean Lu Jinye had a fall out with Xiao Qingqing after hot yoga?

But even if he had a quibble with someone else, his listless attitude was uncalled for. Unless Xiao Qingqing told him about how she provoked her earlier?!

At that thought, Mu Zhi became displeased!

The feeling was difficult to describe. She knew that Lu Jinye was free to do whatever he wanted since they were divorced. But she could not help but feel that her honey had betrayed her!

She had the urge to charge at Lu Jinye and confront him about sleeping with another woman! She had the impulse to murder the two of them!

Whatever... Mu Zhi ultimately swallowed the disgusting feeling, brushed her thoughts, and started to search for her phone.

She remembered putting the phone on the shelf. Why did it mysteriously disappear?

She went to search the bed but to no avail.

It was impossible for Lu Jinye to keep her phone. Failing to locate her phone after searching every corner of her room, Mu Zhi was frustrated. She resorted to heading back to the lobby and asking the front desk if they had seen a lost phone.

The attendant at the front desk hesitated briefly and grabbed a plastic bag from the drawer containing a soaked phone.

She explained to Mu Zhi, "How do you do? My colleague just fished this phone out of the pool earlier, does it look like yours?"

Mu Zhi received the phone in confusion. The cover and model of the phone matched hers, but it had failed to switch on after being soaked in water. Helpless, Mu Zhi could only thank the attendant and left with the waterlogged phone.

She was even sure of her surmise that the both of them had a fall out after cave-diving activities!

But instead of tossing her phone, why wouldn't they choose to toss theirs?!

Mu Zhi became increasingly furious. She could not wait to tear Lu Jinye apart!

When she reached home, the rage within her could not be contained. She grabbed Jian Xiaoning's phone right away, sending Lu Jinye a text, 'I demand a new phone!'

Lu Jinye did not reply.

But Mu Zhi's fury was not mollified one bit. She went on to send a longer text, 'I demand a new phone! I demand a new phone! I demand a new phone! I demand a new phone!'

When she did not hear from Lu Jinye, it hit her that she might have pushed too far. They were after all divorced. Even if her phone was damaged by Lu Jinye and Xiao Qingqing, she was in no place to lash out at him.

Thus, she put down Jian Xiaoning's phone and went to bed.

The following day, the first thing Mu Zhi did when she woke up was to bring her phone to a repair shop. Alas, all the repairer did was pointing towards the store next door, saying, "You'd be better off buying a new one."

That was enough to tell Mu Zhi that it was too late to save her phone.

She went to the store, picked a new phone, and swiftly inserted her SIM card to test it out. In the end, she was comforted to see the SIM still working.

She went through a rigorous selection process, not realizing that Lu Junnian had stood behind her.

Lu Junnian made no sound. All he did was watch Mu Zhi as she tested the phones. He was much taller than her. Towering behind her, he could see everything that was on Mu Zhi's screen when she switched on the phone.

Mu Zhi texted Lu Jinye with Jian Xiaoning's phone last night. When she came out this morning, she brought Jian Xiaoning's phone with her in case Mu Xiaomu wanted to look for her.

It was at this moment when a text message came in on Jian Xiaoning's phone.

Mu Zhi promptly opened it, while Lu Junnian espied the name of the sender. It read 'Lu Jinye'. In response to Mu Zhi's overbearing demand for a new phone, Lu Jinye wrote, 'Isn't Lu Junnian going to buy one for you?!

Was that a gesture of jealousy? Or protest?

Lu Junnian scrunched his brows. As a clever man, he quickly pinpointed that Lu Jinye's words were filled with hatred and jealousy.

Mysteriously, it made him happy.

So, he immediately ordered the attendant, "Give me the bill to this phone, I'll settle it!"